

# ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

By W. A. Hemphill &amp; Co.

## Daily Constitution.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 17.

A noted actress is mentioned as having appeared in "A Glass of Water" recently, which may have been an uncomfortable appearance to outsiders. Why didn't she take a bath-tub?

A Texas exchange is discussing "who fired the last shot in the late war?" That is easily enough answered, "He who shot a palmed soldier on his way home who shot our best-laying pullet."

The inauguration of the new system of through locked pouches for registered packages has been postponed until the first day of next month, owing to the delay in preparing the details of the plan.

The fashion gazettes say "lace scarfs will be worn this season, but not so long." As they were only worn about three times before supplanted with a new one, last season, the question is pertinent, how long a lady will wear them this season?

After this month no more seven, twelve or twenty-four cent postage stamps will be issued. The stamps of the future, will be of the following denominations: one, two, three, six, ten, fifteen, thirty and ninety. These do not include the news-paper stamps.

Tar Thomson Journal wants the committee association to consider the subject of establishing in the state a publishing house to furnish all who apply with "current outside." It believes such an establishment would yield handsome profits, and would keep within the state large sums that now go abroad. The subject is certainly worthy of consideration.

We are indebted to the Mobile Register for the information that the people of Georgia are looking forward to the time when the government shall be carried back to "honest old Middlebury." The inference seems to be that it should be removed from "dishonest young Atlanta." We hope the editor of the Register will live and prosper until the people of Georgia carry "the government back us."

The accounts of Edwin Forrest's executors have just been approved in the Orphan's court of Philadelphia. They show that Mrs. Sinclair, the divorced widow of the great tragedian, received \$100,000 in full settlement of all her claims—being a \$75,000 mortgage on the Mount St. Vincent property in New York, and \$25,000 in cash, she executing a legal release of her dower right, and all other demands on the estate.

We published that a school boy in Toccoa shot his teacher for whipping him with a "bedded quirt," and now we are asked by a correspondent to tell what a "bedded quirt" is! Well, it is—to tell the truth, we never saw one outside of Texas, and when we were there we didn't inquire what it really was! The desire of our correspondent to gain information is highly commendable, nevertheless.

Gov. Smith has issued a proclamation that must be aspersing to the thirty livers of fire-waters in Rome. He declares that on and after the 25th day of next month it shall not be lawful for any person to sell, barter, or in any way dispose of any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, in any quantities less than one gallon, in the city of Rome. And five hundred Good Templars stand ready to see the law on this subject strictly enforced. It is said—for the flappers.

The national bank had unstacked bank checks can now, through the gracious favor of the imperial government, settle on the following compromise basis: Where the number of unmarked checks is five or less, no penalty will be exacted; where the number ranges from five to fifty checks, a penalty of fifty dollars will be required; where the number of the unstacked checks exceeds fifty, the penalty will be one hundred dollars; above one hundred in number the penalty will be at the rate of one dollar a check. More than two hundred banks are open to prosecution on this account.

## He Was That Too.

In the times when the political warfare between white and democratic was hot and relentless, there was a town over west in which the two parties were so equally numbered that neither, either, might be master of the most serious consequence. Of course on both sides sharp edges were open and ready. A young man, who was the whipping boy of the year, was offered to the voters, and he, too, was to be master of the election.

Mr. Frank O'Driscoll was a son of Mr. C. O. Driscoll, and Charles Johnson, a young son of Capt. J. R. Johnson. Mr. O'Driscoll was known to be an excellent swimmer, and it was presumed was attempting to save a young Johnson, as the latter was observed clinging to him. To the terrified friends on shore, it was apparent that he had been taken ill, and was evidently a fatal struggle, and before assistance could be rendered, they had disappeared beneath the swelling sea.

Efforts were made to recover the body, but without success. With the help of a representative, Col. Henry A. Stults and several gentlemen determined to remain on the island all night. A boat was left with them, and various provisions made to facilitate their stay.

The remainder of the party, with sad and sorrowing hearts, embarked on the steamer, which left the island about nine o'clock, reaching the wharf shortly after eleven.

Miss Johnson had continued in a prostrated condition, and on the arrival of the steamer a message was conveyed to her father of the terrible affliction that had befallen him in the loss of a loved son, and the critical condition of his daughter. He reached the steamer, which was driven slowly to Captain Johnson's residence. Dr. McFarland, who had been summoned to attend her on the arrival of the steamer, accompanied by the suspension of Alexander, Col. Co. & Co.

## The Drowned.

Mr. Frank C. O'Driscoll was a son of Mr. C. O. Driscoll, and Charles Johnson, a young son of Capt. J. R. Johnson. Mr. O'Driscoll, re-entered business life, remained charge of the house, and his son was associated with him. The son married a daughter of the Hon. H. C. Brown, with several children, and it was about thirty years of age, and was very popular with a large circle of friends, who were of good character and generous nature. He was Orderly Sergeant of the Georgia Hussars, and was well beloved by every member of that command.

We learned that Mr. O'Driscoll was terribly shocked by the intelligence of his son's death, and was threatened with convulsions. At one o'clock this morning her condition was considered extremely serious, and several physicians were compelled to remain with her.

Charles Johnson, son of Captain J. R. Johnson, was an exceedingly promising youth of 16 or 17 years of age, and was in the employ of Mr. J. L. Villalobos. He was of a bright, joyous nature, and a most intelligent and勇敢的青年. He was a man of much honor and was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

"How can you swear?" demanded the youth.

"I am twenty-one," asserted the youth. "No you ain't," retorted the father; "you won't be twenty-one till to-morrow."

"Say I will," cried the youth. "I was born on the 12th day of November. It is down so in the old bible."

"Then it's a dod rotton make," said the old man. "You won't born till the mornin' of the 13th of November, I can swear."

"How can you swear?"

"How?" repeated the father, indignantly. "Goodness gracious! I wasn't that?"

"Well," returned the son, with profound dejection, "I wasn't that, too!"

The young man was silent.

## A Suicide Caused by Sheridan's Marriage.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.]

It is now generally admitted that the marriage of William H. Brown, of the Fifth United States Cavalry, who committed suicide on Friday. At the time Capt. Brown was going to speak of a trial he had to follow, the ring was found. It was of plain gold, with raised, chased edges. On the inside of the ring was engraved "Be satisfied." The story goes that the ring was given to him by his father, who believed that the ring had been given to Capt. Brown by the daughter of an army officer. It was said that he had been attached to a young lady, and it is believed that her recent marriage had upset his mind, and had been one of the predisposing causes of his suicide. The initial trial, his remains is to be held on Wednesday evening.

On the same subject the New York Star says: "Capt. William H. Brown committed suicide yesterday by drowning his fancies, and did it to himself. It must be true, he was engaged to the young lady in New Orleans, who had been the bride of Philo Smith. She was Brown's ring with the satisfaction upon it. Brown swallowed the ring, but was not satisfied. He then cut his throat. Fellow fellow."

The National Board of Trade.

[By Telegraph to the Constitution.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—The bureau of internal improvements, submitted by the Mobile board of trade, is indefinitely postponed. The Mobile levies, submitted by the chamber of commerce of New Orleans, is indefinitely postponed.

## AWFUL CATASTROPHE.

Terrible Ending of a Pleasure Excursion.—Mr. Frank O'Driscoll and Charles Johnson Drowned.

Narrow Escape of Miss Johnson.

[Savannah News.]

It is our privilege this morning to chronicle one of the saddest accidents ever to occur in our immediate section for years. A vessel which cast a gloom over the entire community but without success. A boat was sent to Warsaw and Cabbage Islands, but the scene of the presence of the bodies was discovered there. Early all the men who were down on the island in the morning remained on the island of Cabbage.

We learn that at the time of the accident the Draper was just swimming up to one after another of his small boats, which had gone off, when the captain was seized with a violent attack of asthma, and was unable to return to the land.

Miss Johnson and the crew of the vessel did not know of the drowning of Miss O'Driscoll and Johnson until there were no signs of these gentlemen when the steamer got to the beach. Their bodies were picked up about twelve miles offshore.

Yesterday morning a private party consisting of a number of ladies and gentlemen left the city on the steamer Draper to spend the day at Beach Hammock. The majority of them provided with bathing suits, with the view to enjoying a dip in the surf after a walk in the sun. The water was enlivened with the sportive bathers, ladies and gentlemen, and the time up to the hour selected for bathing was passed as pleasantly and happily as possible.

At noon the party made for the beach, and were soon in the water, swimming, splashing, and playing.

To the surprise of all, it was evident that the under-tow had been strong (the tide being at ebb), and unless relieved was rapidly approaching.

The party made for the beach, and were soon in the water, swimming, splashing, and playing.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came ashore, chafed the smiles off their beaming countenances with bitter tears, and buried their souls in poignant sorrow.

During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen, who had been swimming, came

## Daily Constitution.

*The Largest Circulation, City, County and State—Deems Refutation.**General Traveling Agents:* T. M. ACTON. H. H. PARKS

ATLANTA.

FRIDAY (MORNING) JUNE 18, 1875.

*Sold more than 600,000 copies of imported champagne a year.—Boston Post.**The Chicago Courier, established last year as a general newspaper, came out yesterday squarely opposed to the republican party.**We gather these facts from Stevens' history of Georgia, and greatly regret that we have not at hand a copy of Major Hugh McCall's history of Georgia, which would doubtless furnish the dates we have given, and perhaps furnish further particulars of the first capture made by an American vessel.**In computing \$100,000 to Dr. Hall's chart of the holy fortress, he imposed a new and serious burden upon the ecclesiastical fraternity by his example.**As to the president's statement that he didn't want the third term any more than he did the first, the *Shreveport Times* says: "Lord bless you, honey, of course you don't know could you."**THE BORDER WAR.**The news from the Texas-Mexican border is full of the imports of war.**The Mexican bandit who hold sway upon the west bank of the Rio Grande, and, under the thieving Corina, run the state of Tamaulipas without regard to the laws and orders of the general government of Mexico, are determined upon open hostilities. The causes which lead to these troubles are well known to us in the undying prejudice of the Mexican rabble to the greed and cupidity of those in authority upon that side of the river. The people of Texas have suffered and endured much from these marauders and brigands. The general government of our own country has been criminally derelict in its duty of affording them protection and in executing the terms upon which Texas became a part of the union. The governors of Texas have time and again appealed to the president for troops to suppress these incursions for murder, robbery and rapine, and have often been disappointed. The legislature of the state has had annually to appropriate large sums—hundreds of thousands of dollars—to keep a force of state troops upon both the Mexican and Indian frontiers, finding it absolutely necessary to the preservation of property and the protection of the lives of their citizens.**Of late these troubles have increased, Corina, finding a division existing in the loyalty of the people to the government of President Lerdo de Tejada, and stimulated by his treacherous proclivities, has increased the number of his troops to the point where they now have over 10,000 men, and, as far as we can learn, they are still on the march.**FOURTEEN hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper as democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, and we agree with the *Reading Times* that the democrats might do a great deal worse.—*Wilkinson Daily Commercial.***The value of labor in journalism has not been sufficiently tested outside of China, where a shrewd journalist lately double its sale by printing its daily edition on vermillion paper. By announcing the death of Price, Tuncore in due course was the same fact was accomplished.**Fourteen hundred steerage passengers leaving New York in one day to return to Europe, is, says the *New York Herald*, an event of no small importance. The signs of a general emigration are in the fact that the immigration arrived this year in New York will be 50,000 less than they were in 1874.**The philanthropists are sending heavily to the fund for the tea-accy idiot asylum in California. The collector goes up to a philanthropist and says, "How do ye, my good man?" Then he reads the California republican platform to him, and the philanthropist says, "Ah, I see—I see!" cheerfully putting down \$500.**Ten or eight boys. You are just about to spur the collegiate shore behind you, and essay a upon man, the unverse, social science, and other kindred airy subjects are precisely the things to fire off as you hold your snowy staff. They inspire such admiration in popular bread for your genius, and the like, and an "Ah, I see—I see!"**Heavy Bitter Climate is suggested by a Baltimore paper*

## Daily Constitution.

ATLANTA

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1875.

## New Advertisements.

Cast of thanks—G. W. Spegle,  
Cumberland Presbyterians.

To-night is the time.

Copper stills—Middleton Bro. &amp; Co.

Fine new burg—Mayson &amp; Norman.

Lost—Two keys on ring.

Children's entertainment.

Dinner—A. E. W.

Wanted—One—A. B.

Fish pond—Minnow

Furhanks' scales.

Lecture—Y. M. L. A.

Stock of damaged goods—J. Spegle.

Ladies' Memorial Association.

The Constitution Job office.

CITY LOCALS.

SUGAR CREEK PAPER MILLS,  
WM. MCNAULGHT & CO.See Daily and Weekly CONSTITUTION for  
a review of our news."

Having made special contracts with the largest piano makers in the world, by taking large discounts, we are paying less for them than any other dealers south. Call and examine our stock at Turner, Braumiller &amp; Barth's "Old Southern Music House."

For the best and cheapest Head Light, Kerosene and Gasoline Oils, White Lead, Paints, Windows and Blinds, go to

PENNYWELL, MURDOCK, SIMONS &amp; LAMSON,

Whitehall street.

may—deweydewey.

Jennings &amp; Asher,

Nos. 31 and 32 Broad Street,

Have a large supply of White Pine Woods,

Blinds, Mantles, and Sash glazed and un-

glazed, 4c per light, glazed 8c per light,

10x12, 11x13, 12x14, 13x15, 14x16, 15x17,

per light, 12x13, 13x14, 14x15, 15x16, 16x17,

17x18, 18x19, 19x20, 20x21, 21x22, 22x23,

10x12 12, Blinds, \$2.00 per pair.

All other goods war-

ranted to give satisfaction.

Card of Thanks.

I hereby thank my sincere thanks to the

friends who rendered while I was burning, in

my property.

June 18—deweydewey.

Full Line

of fine white vests at all prices and styles to suit the most fastidious!

Hirsch's, 50 and 62 Whitehall street,

June 18—deweydewey.

Card of Thanks to the Firemen and

Citizens.

I hereby thank our sincere thanks to you for your valuable services rendered to save my property and my stock of goods to the disastrous fire, on the night of the 15th instant.

J. S. STODDARD.

Cheapest Articles Out.

Messrs. Furchtgott, Bouleit &amp; Co., offer

Laces, Gimp, and collars.

Handkerchiefs, Embroidered lace,

Embroidered hats, Silk, and Ribbons at one-half their value.

And other reductions at Messrs. Furcht-

gott, Bouleit &amp; Co., in Franklin, New

England, White Goods, Tailor, Damask

From Linen, Drapery, Silks, Black

Alpacas, Cashmeres, Carpets, Matting, Oil

cloth, etc.

N. B.—Best Prints 7 and 8 cents, No. 44

Best Prints only 12 cents, London

10 cents, All other prints will be

one-half the price.

The stock of goods damaged at the late

fire was found on No. 6 Main street,

the store formerly occupied by Cohen &amp;

J. SPRIGLE.

Geo. Sprigle can be found also there.

Day or monthly boarders waited at No.

15 E. Mitchell street.

june18—deweydewey.

Stocks and Bonds for Sale.

Atlanta Water Works, Georgia Gold

Bonds, principal and interest, payable in

Gold, Atlanta Street, Railroad Stock,

Georgia and Central Railroad Stocks,

June 18—deweydewey.

John H. STODDARD.

See advertisement Foster's Second Text

Dress pattern for a few days.

May 18—deweydewey.

The next 30 days we will be compelled to close our spring and summer stock in order

to complete some changes and improvements.

Now is your chance for bargains at

M. J. Hinson's, 50 and 62 Whitehall street.

June 18—deweydewey.

REV. W. M. CRUMLEY.

He is Threatened With a pistol.

We were very sorry to hear yesterday

that Mr. Wm. Crumley, the pastor of the Methodist church in this place, had been and was still suffering

with marked symptoms of paralysis. Late

yesterday morning he was sent to the hospital

for an operation on his spine.

After taking a walk with his wife, Mrs.

J. A. Hinckley, Esq., W. F. P. Fath, and others.

At a meeting of the Executive

Committee of the Dabak County

Sunday School Association,

the "Blue Ribbon" was awarded

to Mr. Wm. Crumley.

Yester evening Mr. Crumley was

seen walking about the city.

After this, he and the reporter while

walking about the city, went to the

Methodist Church.

The reporter asked him if he

was not afraid of being threatened.

He said, "No, I am not afraid."

He is a man of great nerve.

